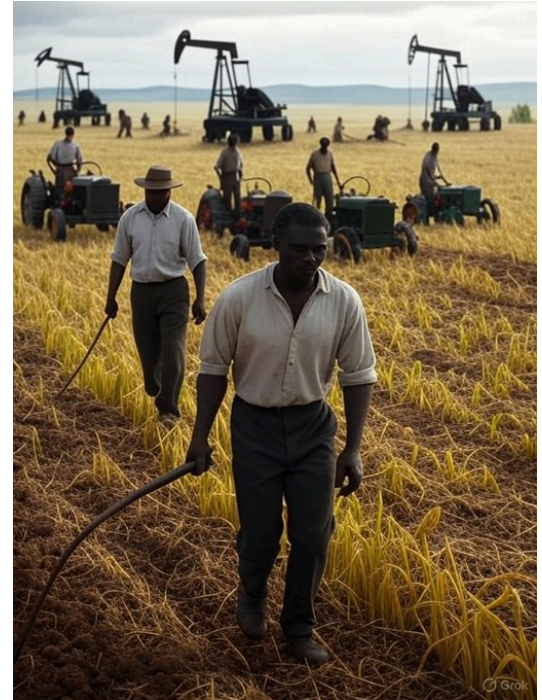


In this imagined Canadian civil war, the seeds of conflict sprout from the simmering separatist movement in Western Canada, blooming into a dystopian crisis by 2025. Alberta and Saskatchewan, chafing under federal carbon taxes, environmental regulations, and blocked pipeline projects like Trans Mountain and Keystone, rally behind Danielle Smith, Alberta's premier, who emerges as a Jefferson Davis-like figure—a defiant, charismatic leader of a breakaway cause. Driven by dreams of economic autonomy and whispers of joining the U.S. as a “51st state,” Smith declares Alberta and Saskatchewan a separatist alliance, vowing to secede or align with America to secure oil and gas wealth. Mark Carney, the former Bank of Canada governor and a steadfast guardian of Canadian unity, marshals a federal coalition of Ontario, Quebec, and British Columbia to quash the rebellion and preserve the nation. What begins as a dispute over pipelines and sovereignty takes a grotesque turn as Smith, cast as the Jefferson Davis of this conflict, champions a radical, immoral vision: proclaiming Alberta and Saskatchewan “slave provinces.” She openly promotes the enslavement of Black Canadians, pitching it as the key to economic survival, a twisted defiance of Ottawa’s “woke” policies. With fiery speeches, Smith justifies this atrocity, flooding media, billboards, and social platforms with the racist “watermelon and googly-eyed dimwit” stereotype, painting Black people as lazy, simple-minded labor fodder for the oil fields, tar sands, and vast wheat and canola farms. The nation reels, and the world condemns her, but Smith presses on, a self-styled savior of the Prairies.



Under Smith's leadership, the enslavement campaign rolls out with ruthless precision. Separatist militias, backed by rogue police and loyalists, storm Edmonton, Calgary, and Regina, rounding up Black Canadians—residents, migrants, refugees—in brutal, heart-wrenching raids. By 2026, some 50,000 souls are shackled in labor camps, forced into 16-hour days of grueling toil. In Alberta, they sweat and bleed in oil fields and tar sands, keeping pipelines flowing under the lash of armed overseers, who deliver whippings, beatings, and executions for any hint of defiance. In Saskatchewan, they harvest crops—wheat, canola—under the same cruel watch, fed meager watermelon scraps in a sick nod to Smith's racist propaganda. Shelter is flimsy, medical care a myth, and women and children endure unspeakable abuse and exploitation. Smith, the Jefferson Davis of this fractured Canada, hails slavery as the engine of her separatist dream, a cheap labor fix to boost oil and grain output, defying federal control and fueling her vision of a resource-rich, independent West. The UN and global powers denounce the human rights disaster, slapping sanctions on the provinces, but covert U.S. oil interests slip funds and support to Smith's

regime, hungry for pipeline access. Battles scar the Prairies—Edmonton and Regina stand as separatist bastions—while Carney’s federal forces blockade pipelines, vowing to topple Smith and end the moral outrage.

The war’s resolution could unfold in varied ways, each reshaping Canada’s fate. Perhaps by 2027, Mark Carney’s federal coalition, armed with superior might from Ontario, Quebec, and British Columbia, storms the Prairies, aided by Black Canadian resistance fighters sabotaging camps from within. A NATO-backed blockade chokes Smith’s oil exports, collapsing her economy, and federal troops liberate the camps, freeing 40,000 survivors. Smith, the Jefferson Davis figure, is captured, tried in Ottawa for war crimes and crimes against humanity, and imprisoned, her separatist vision shattered. Canada rebuilds—pipelines nationalized, reparations of land, funds, and trauma support offered— but the stain of her racist “watermelon” campaign and slavery lingers, sowing distrust. Another path sees exhaustion force a 2026 ceasefire, brokered by the UN: Smith reluctantly abandons slavery and separatism for pipeline control and militia amnesty. Enslaved people are freed, but many flee, and justice falters—Smith and her circle evade harsh punishment, and reparations are thin, leaving racial wounds and separatist embers to smolder. A darker fate imagines Smith succeeding, her provinces seceding by 2027 with U.S. backing—arms, funds, mercenaries—forming a rogue state where slavery swells to 70,000, codified under her rule. The U.S. winks at the horror for oil, while resistance smuggles survivors out and the UN mulls action, but Canada loses its West. Or, a grassroots revolt erupts in 2026—enslaved workers, Indigenous allies, and progressive locals torch oil rigs, block pipelines, and, with federal aid, topple Smith’s regime. A coalition government rises, freeing captives, banning her racist propaganda, and offering reparations, with pipelines shared to balance ethics and economy. A federal victory feels most likely, given Canada’s strength and global fury at Smith’s slavery crusade, but healing would demand decades—reparations, education to erase her stereotypes, and unity to mend a nation scarred by her Jefferson Davis-like reign.